

"LIGHT MY HEART WITH JOY IS BOUNDING,"
 ("Die Ruinen," Romance, von Reinbeck,

Voice and Piano,

Composed by

C. M. VON WEBER.

Translated and Adapted by

J. N. RHINE.

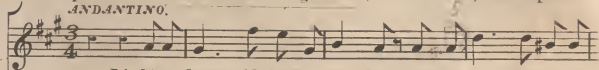
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ANDANTINO.

Price 2/6

VOICE.

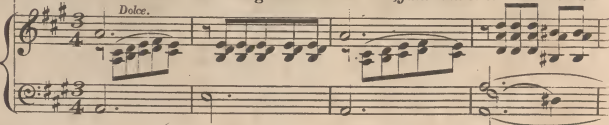


Light my heart with joy is bounding; Sweetest tears my eyelids

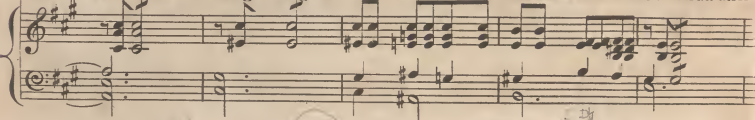
Süsse Ah...nung dehnt den Bu...sen, füllt den Blick mit Thränen

Dolce.

PIANO.

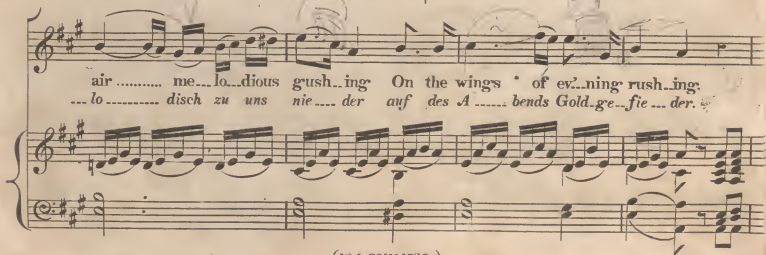


fill. Hark! the mu...ses' hymns re-sound-ing; Mid the ru...ins e-cho still! Thro'the
 mir. Horch! der Weih.ge...sang; der Mu...sen selbst aus Trümmern hallt er hier. Rauscht me...



air me...lo...dious gush...ing On the wings * of ev'ning rush...ing.

...lo disch zu uns nie.... der auf des A.....bends Gold.ge...fie...der.



(W & CO N^o 1736.)

2

Cres.

Glorious dreams of times long vanishd, Are ye e... ver past a...
 Was einst herr... lich sich ge... stal... tet, ist es e... wigden da...

Cres.

... way? Are the Gods then banishd? Hath a darksome spi...rit tyrant sway O...ver
 ... kin? Gibt es kei... ne Göt...ter? Wöl...let nur ein feindlich trü...ber Sinn ü...ber

Con Fuoco.

all thou woult'st to cherish? Muse! that bloomd then but to perish?
 al... les hier in Stau...be? Blüht es nur der Zeit zum Rau...be?

Dolce.

Ah! no sounds but strains of sadness, Echo 'midst these ruins
 Ach! Ver...ö...det stehn die Trümmer, und kein Lu... bel...ton er...

wide, Where in ro...sy bowrs of glad...ness, Once the Goddess ruled in
schallt, wo in mil...den Ro...sen...schim...mer einst die Göt...tinn selbst ge...

pride; Lit...tle loves a...round her play.....ing. Doves a...
...wallt; A...mo...ret ten sie um.....schwirr...ten, Täubchen

...mong' the ro...ses stray...ing.
ko.....send sie um...girr.....ten.

Can then aught that once so brightly Bloom'd in ripeness thus decay?
A...ber was ins Le...ben rei...fel. kann das je...mals un...tergehn?

Decres.

f
 No! the scythe of time but slightly glances o'er it in its
 Nein! die Hül...le nur entstrei...fet Krö.nos Si...chel und lässt

way, And the flow'rs of Ge.nius ne...ver; ne...ver
 stehn, was der Geist dem Geist ge...boh...ren; e...wig

ne...ver die, they bloom for e...ver, ne...ver die, they bloom for
 e...wig bleibt es un...ver...loh...ren, e...wig bleibt es un...ver...

e...ver.
 ...loh...ren. Ri...ses
 Herr...lich

bright the sa...cred dwel...ling, To the min...strel's rap...tur'd
trill der Bau vol...len...det, vor des Sän...gers Wei...he...

eye, Grand, sub...lime, be...hold it swel...ling, In its
...blick, und wo...hin er sich auch wen...det, kehrt die

ancient ma...jes...ty; And the Mu...ses wave their
al...te Pracht zu...rück; und die Cha...ris sieht er

pin...ions Joy...ous o'er their lov'd do...mi...nions.
wal...len in den wohl...be...kann...ten Hal...len.

Foco più moto.

Cres.

6

f Hark! the hymns of ho..liest feel..ing From the heart that soar a...
 Und er hört die Lu..bel..... tie...der in der tief.... be...weg..ten

f ...bove; See be..fore each altar kneeling; Thousands pray in Joy and love; And all
 Brust; sieht vor je...dem Altar wieder, Knieend flehn in Lieb und Lust; ei..nen

Heavn around de...scending With the clouds of incense blending.
 Him mit her sich nei...gen wo des Weih...rauchs Wol..ken stei...gen.

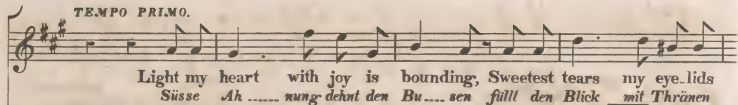
mf

ff *pp* *Ritard. un poco.*

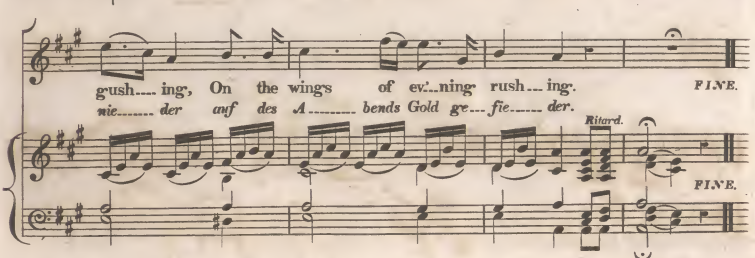
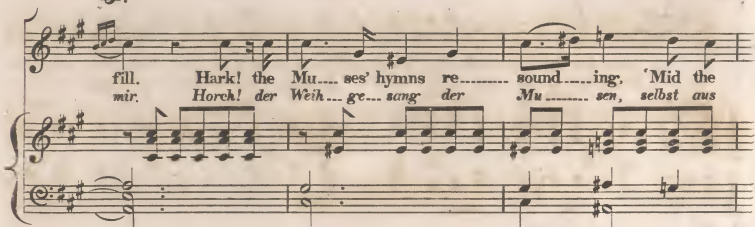
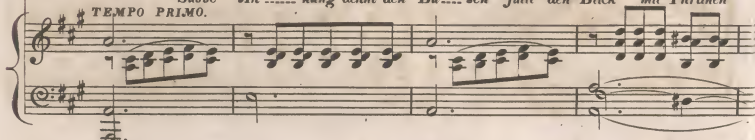
No. 40. WEBER, Light my heart.

(W & C No 1736.)

TEMPO PRIMO.



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